

A photograph of a simple wooden bed frame with a green mattress, set against a plain wall and tiled floor. The bed is made of light-colored wood and has a basic design. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

i want to die peacefully in my sleep
like that old lady from titanic but i
want celine dion to sing my heart
will go on after i die and not have
some chick just hum it like in the
movie or whatever because my life
is already a big disappointment

walter mackey

a collection of poetry by walter mackey

allergic reaction

hairstresser

marco polo

50 cent

horny elephants

jumanji

sore loser

ebay

tx, usa

juicy

boeing 747

time machine

rstlne

allergic reaction

i want to die by developing a bizarre allergic reaction
to neapolitan ice cream
when two doctors run an autopsy on my body
they will both look at each other from across the table
where my dead/autopsied body lays
and they will whisper
'ben and jerry's'

hairdresser

i want to die from excessive blood loss
due to a stab wound to my head
inflicted by my hairdresser's scissors
after she 'loses control' and slips after dancing
while she is cutting my hair
and haphazardly 'getting jiggy with it'
to a shakira song
on the radio

marco polo

i want to die from a combination of choking
and drowning at the same time
from laughing and taking in
too much water
while playing marco polo
because instead of responding with 'polo'
i accidentally said
'oprah'

50 cent

i want to die from 10 gunshot wounds
directly after exiting whole foods
where i purchased two eggplants
and couscous
actually no i want to survive
just so i can tell people
'i got shot more times than 50 cent
and survived'
unfortunately

horny elephants

i want to die by being trampled during a stampede
of horny elephants
who are on their way to the nearest
watering hole
where they will look for
potential mates and take communal baths together
and feel sexy
and seductive
or something

jumanji

i want to die by being stoned to death
as a consequence
of cheating while playing jumanji
and i want robin williams
to cry softly
but also to be a witness
to my painful death

sore loser

i want to die by being choked by two hands
that come directly out of my computer screen
that are attached to a sore loser
who lives in florida
who lost to a scrabble game on pogo.com
in which i won by really kicking ass
by spelling
'qi'

ebay

i want to kill myself by committing suicide
as a result of being outbid on ebay
~5 seconds before the auction ends
on a listing for
'lost: the complete dvd collection'
by one dollar

tx, usa

i want to die by lethal injection
i think they do that whole thing in the us
in like, texas, they have the death penalty
don't they?
but don't you have to do something
really horrible
to get a death sentence
and don't you have to eat like
cold mashed potatoes and cornbread on death row
seems like i can only picture 'the green mile'
and in that film they had an electric chair
i don't know i feel depressed man

juicy

i want to die by being hit by a car
actually once i got hit by a car
and it sort of hurt but not really
i guess it was my own fault
because i was dressed in all black
and walking at night
listening to 'juicy' by the notorious b.i.g.
on my iphone

boeing 747

i want to die in an airplane crash
i want the pilot to come on the intercom
and say 'ladies and gentlemen i apologize
but this plane is going down and
there is nothing i can do to stop it—
i'm so sorry'
and i will just look at the nearest stewardess
and say
'bitch where's my free alcohol'

time machine

i want to die by being shaken to death
you know, like 'shaken baby syndrome'
or whatever
but in order to do that i'd have to build a time machine
and go back to the past and not back to the future
and in order to do that i'd have to be incredibly smart
or incredibly useful
and in order to do that i've have to start my life over
as a baby
and in order to do that my parents would need to fuck
and in order to do that they mood would have to be 'just right'
and in order for that to happen there would have to be candles
and in order order for there to be candles my mom
would have to buy them
and in order for my mom to buy them she would need money
and in order for my mom to have money she would have to work
and in order for my mom to have to work she would need a job
and in order for my mom to need a job she would need money
and in order for my mom to need money she would need to be
a normal human being
and in order for my mom to be a normal human being she would have
to be a person live on planet earth
but i am not a person right now
i am not even a fetus
i am probably not even an unfertilized egg
i am nothing

rstlne

i want to die of natural causes at an old age
i think i want to die suddenly, like fall down and just die
like, maybe i will be eating jello and then all of a sudden
i am just dead
or maybe i will be watching an episode of golden girls
or wheel of fortune
but vanna white won't exist because she will be dead
and i will think 'man i'm gonna meet vanna white soon'
and then i will die
but then i realize that heaven is probably just like the world
that we live in now
and celebrities probably have their own 'heaven hollywood'
or something
and i will never meet vanna white ever
not even when i am dead



walter mackey is a boy from newfoundland, canada
that doesn't really do much of anything, these days.
he runs an alt/lit website called screamingseahorse.com
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he is really nice and will probably add you to gchat or aim.

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